

THE INDEPENDENT

Thirty-Third Year.

GRIMSBY, WEDNESDAY, Jan. 1st 1919

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Facts & Fancies

I see by the minutes of the last meeting of the Village Council that the men we have elected to sit at the Council Board are, according to their own declaration, unfit to do the business and are forced to ask the people by way of referendum.

So unfit are these men to do the business that they were elected to do that they have to run to the electors like a lot of little boys to ask whether they can spend a hundred dollars to pay the Reeve for his extra work or whether they can grant a license for a billiard parlor when there is a by-law on the books for that very purpose and when a billiard parlor has been running in this Town for upwards of forty years.

I certainly thought that "Czar" William and "Economy Prince" Charley and Sir Amos Roger de Coverly Fisher had enough gumption to spend a hundred dollars in December when they were so lavish in throwing away a thousand dollars in January. But I see I was mistaken in the calibre of the men—of course it is closer to election day now and they must be more careful.

I also thought that if Czar William's conscience was bothering him about a pool room license in this town that he would have been man enough to have moved to have the license cancelled instead of allowing it to be renewed last April—but I see that I was wrong again—Czar William's conscience was perfectly normal on pool room licenses in April but got very raw on this point in December, when he saw a chance to "bribe" a few old gran- nies by a referendum and get even with "Mark" for an old grudge at the same time.

How he got "Economy Prince" Charley's conscience working against him from license to a referendum to me—Charley has been a license holder himself in this town and the town must have used some pretty strong tonic to get Charley's conscience working on the license question.

I also wonder what kind of dope the Czar handed to his fellow Councillor Sir Amos Roger de Coverly Fisher to get him going on the pool room question as I have known Mr. Fisher for over thirty years and I never yet saw him carrying the flag in the front of the moral reform army nor passing the grub at a Sunday School Convention.

If these three men think that the people of Grimsby are blind fools they have missed their guess.

The people of Grimsby have no more right to be called upon to vote on the matter of a pool room license than they have to be called upon to vote on the matter of a restaurant, a moving picture show, a cigar store or a blacksmith shop.

The Ontario Government gives to Municipal Councils the power to pass by-laws to grant licenses to pool rooms, restaurants, cigar stores, etc. Our Councils has passed most by-laws and have granted licenses under them—therefore there is no question to go to the people—only a fool question that three men thought might catch them a few votes.

If "Czar" William and "Economy Prince" Charley wanted to kill the pool room license in order to get even with Mark St. John why did they renew the license last April—or if they did not think of the matter in time why did they not rescind the by-law under which the license was granted—why didn't they? Why? and who answers why?

I'll tell you why—they were afraid of the cars!—They were afraid of the complications of the law—They were afraid of the possibility of damages for ruining a man's business as they side-stepped and tried to throw it on the people—being unfit to do the business they were elected to do, they side-step and cry, "Here mamma" you do it for me.

But there was another reason besides fear and that was an idea that evolved in the minds of the intriguers that by injuring Mark St. John they could help themselves

back into the Council or in other words they decided to "bribe" the voters with the "sop" that they would kill the pool room license.

Asquith bribed the Irish members with the promise that he would give them Home Rule—Where is Asquith now?—There is only one rule for Municipal politics or any other politics and that is, "Run straight and play fair."

There is still another reason and that is the foundation reason and that reason is "spite"—Mitchell's undying never-ceasing "spite" against Mark St. John—and Mitchell has pulled the other two into it.

We find therefore in our midst the sorry spectacle of three men using the Council Chamber and using their position as Councilors to "get even" or to work out an "old grudge" on a fellow citizen simply because that citizen and Mitchell are enemies of long standing.

In taking the stand he has Mitchell has stultified himself before the people. He has always stood against "class legislation" and yet he steps to the front now as an exponent of class legislation.

In reality he says the business men and the wealthy men who belong to the Grimsby Club can play pool and billiard all they like and pay for it. He also says that the G. W. V. A. boys in their club rooms can play all the pool they like and pay for it, but other people cannot play pool—the public cannot play unless they join the club, or form a new one, class legislation.

Now as a matter of fact, pool has been played in this Town for the past half century and will be played for the next half century and for all the other half centuries following, and neither Mitchell, Mabey or Fisher can stop it.

Wherever the Anglo-Saxon race is found there is found billiards, and pool tables and no finer form of amusement exists. There is no better exercise and amusement for the business man and there is none more harmless—and there is no better way of conducting a pool room than under a license which brings it immediately under municipal control.

But there is another side to the question and that is this—The putting of the matter before the people is a fool proposition because it will not be binding on the Council. The new Council does not have to rescind the present by-law and can go on issuing the license as usual—not only that but it is just possible that the Council cannot cancel the license without just cause, as the law does not contemplate that a man can be ruined (who has invested large amounts of money in pool tables on the strength of a license) just through the whim or spite of some Councilor who is in the Council one year and out of it the next. The pool license originates in the Legislature and in all probability its cancellation rests there also except for just cause.

Some people on the street are saying that a "returned soldier" should have the license but if the "fool proposition" carries there will be (according to Mitchell) no pool license—for returned soldiers or anybody else, so that, trying to get votes for the "fool proposition" on the "returned soldier" plea is all foolishness.

While speaking of returned soldiers, I might mention that Mr. St. John has stated in public that he needs to turn to his billiard and pool business over to his son Edward, who is now on his way home from the front, badly crippled after four year service.

At the nomination meeting on Monday night Mr. St. John asked the Reeve if any complaints had been made to him with regard to the way the pool room was conducted. The Reeve replied that no complaint had been made to him. Mr. St. John then asked Councilor Theal the same question and the reply was the same.

In speaking on the question Mr. Mitchell admitted that he and Mr. St. John had been "enemies for years"—that's what is at the bottom of the whole affair. Mitchell

said he did not want to cancel the license himself by a motion in the Council so he decided to leave it to the people.

Nice way to run public affairs!!—Mitchell wants to kill a man's business. He hasn't courage to do it himself so he asks the people to do it for him.

So it was with the grant to the Reeve!! Mitchell wanted to injure the Reeve by making it appear that he wanted a grant of \$100.00. But Mitchell was afraid to pass the motion rescinding the grant, so he threw it on to the people's shoulders.

The Reeve told Mitchell and his backers that he did not want the hundred dollars. He pleaded with them to drop the matter, but they refused. They were bound to make a question out of it.

They stated that they had received quite a few votes at the last election on the promise that they would not make the grant.

The Reeve replied that if that was so, they should drop the matter and not make the grant. This action would fulfil their promise to the electors. Mitchell refused to let it go at that. He was determined to put to question to the people in the form of a referendum, in order to injure the Reeve by making it appear that he was bound to get the \$100.00. These men were bound to make it appear before all our citizens and before the whole country that Reeve Farrell wanted that hundred dollars and to save it they had to appeal to the people. They turned a deaf ear to the Reeve's urgent request to drop the matter and keep the money.

It is now up to the people of Grimsby to rescind this stultified, unjust to Mr. Reeve. Let all those who believe in the honor and integrity of Reeve Farrell go to the polls and vote against the three men who have sought to humiliate him and bring him into contempt.

Had these men wished to be fair and decent to the head of the Council there were two honourable courses open to them—First, they could have dropped the matter and made no grant—second, if they wished to put themselves on record as against the grant they could have passed a motion to rescind to make the grant. Then the supporters of these men would have been satisfied and their opponents would have had no kick.

As a matter of fact the citizens cared nothing about the matter. Had the matter been dropped at the Reeve's request no one would have bothered about it. Had the grant been refused by motion no one would have bothered about it. Had the grant been made, few if any, would have bothered about it. But none of these courses suited Mitchell and Co. They wanted a "question" made of the trifling matter. A question that they imagined would bring them votes, and at the same time place the Reeve in a humiliating position. It is to be hoped that their action will prove a boomerang, bringing upon their own heads the injury they endeavored to inflict upon Reeve Farrell.

DEATH OF NORMAN R. SUTHERLAND

It is our painful duty to again chronicle the death of another of the prominent citizens of this district. The person of Mr. Norman R. Sutherland, who passed away at his home on Robinson St., South on Friday, Dec. 27th, after a brief illness. The deceased gentleman was enjoying his usual health up to within eight days of his death, when he was seized with a severe attack of the influenza and in spite of the very best treatment he grew worse until he passed away.

Norman Robert Sutherland was born in 1869 in the Village of Russell in the County of Russell, Ontario. At the age of fourteen years he went to Bay City, Mich., where he spent five years. He then returned to Russell, Ont., and spent nine years engaged in farming. He then moved to the city of Ottawa and engaged in the horse business which avocation he had followed more or less up to the time of his death. For many years he put on big attractions at the large exhibitions in the form of a Hippodrome and Roman Chariot races. He had engagements at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto; the Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa; the Great Eastern Exhibition, Sherbrooke, Que.; the Brockton Big Fair, Brockton, Mass.; Fall Fair and

Exposition, Ogdensburg, N. Y., and at other big Expositions.

In 1904 he had his complete outfit of horses and chariots destroyed by fire at Ottawa. The same year he came to GRIMSBY and engaged in fruit farming, purchasing the farm known as "Lakeview" on the right road just above GRIMSBY. Later he sold this farm and bought a larger one and having sold this one he moved to Robinson St., South, GRIMSBY, where he has resided for the past number of years. He had also a large stock farm at Burlington.

The deceased was a member of the North GRIMSBY Council for several years. He was a liberal in politics and an Anglican in religion.

His wife, who was Miss Emma L. Grosvenor of Newington, Ont., survived him a well as two sons and two daughters, all at home. He is also survived by two brothers, Cyrus of North GRIMSBY and George of Russell, Ont., and two sisters, Mrs. Charles Bied of North GRIMSBY and Mrs. Katharine Hamilton of St. Catharines, Mich.

The funeral which was largely attended took place on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 29th at Queen's Lawn cemetery. The Rev. J. Allan Ballard conducting the services at the house and graveside. The Masonic first and foremost service at the graveside.

ABLE SCREEN VILLAIN

There are few screen villains with greater ability to make the audience believe their untimely demise than Robert McKim who plays the heavy role in "The Claws of the Hun," Charles Ray's new Paramount picture, produced by Thomas H. Ince, which will be shown at Moore's Theatre next Saturday. Mr. McKim is a bad man from top to toe in the picture. Off screen he is one of the most charming of gentlemen.

CHRISTMAS TREE FOR SOLDIERS' CHILDREN A HUGE SUCCESS

The Christmas Tree and Entertainment given by the local G. W. V. A. to the children of soldiers around GRIMSBY and district, will certainly not be soon forgotten by the kiddies who participated in the doings on Thursday evening last. About eighty children and parents sat down to supper at 6.30 and all had lots of fun.

The ladies of St. Andrew's Guild kindly volunteered to look after the food and decorations, etc., and the affair was a grand success.

For the nice manner in which every little detail was carried out, the Tree Committee take this privilege of thanking the ladies of the Guild who the donors of the beautiful gifts of beautiful prizes throughout the district.

Oranges were supplied by Hoshal & Burrows, candy by Mr. St. John and Mrs. Moore of Moore's Theatre, and hot food and sandwiches by Mr. (Emmett) Bates.

Owing to sickness all of the children were not able to be present, but their presents are being reserved for them by Comrade Charlton, St. John's Barber Shop, Main St., any of these children are kindly asked to call for same.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my dear father, Harvey Hill, who died January 1st, 1915.

—See Palmer

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Harvey Hill, who died on New Year's Day, 1915.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. N. R. Sutherland and family desire to express their heartfelt thanks for the assistance rendered and the sympathy extended to them by their neighbors and friends at the time of their great bereavement.

THANKS TO THE FRUIT GROWERS AND FARMERS

The Dominion Cannery Limited desire to heartily thank the fruit growers and farmers of the district for the strong support they extended to the Canning Factory during the season, by supplying large quantities of fruits and vegetables for canning purposes.

Wishing you all a prosperous year in 1919, we remain,

Yours for more business,
ED. TOLD, Manager,
Grimsby Canning Company.

DEATH OF W. F. GIBSON OF THE U. S. NAVY

(From Niagara Falls Gazette.)
GIBSON—At Naval Base Hospital, Cape May, N. J., December 22nd, 1918, William F. Gibson, U. S. Navy, aged 28 years, son of Catherine and the late Duncan Gibson of Niagara Falls, N. Y. W. F. Gibson enlisted from the City and made several trips to France in the service. He had received his discharge and on his home trip was taken with pneumonia.



Elsie Ferguson in "The Rise of Jennie Cushing" at Moore's Theatre, Wednesday, January 2nd, 1919.

NOMINATIONS FOR 1919

GRIMSBY VILLAGE
REEVE—Charles T. Farrell (acclamation).
Councillors—Bradley, Marsh, Fisher, Moley, Mitchell, Theal and Wray.

NORTH GRIMSBY
REEVE—H. L. Roberts (acclamation).
Councillors—Beamer, Hills, Douglas, Marlowe, Smith and Lawson.

BEAUVILLE VILLAGE
REEVE—Charles Garlett (acclamation).
Councillors—Walker, Orth, Jerome, Wilson, Konkle, Hobden and Lindner.

CLINTON
REEVE—R. H. Kemp (acclamation).
Councillors—David Robertson, John H. Book, Lorne T. Hippie and S. H. Culp (acclamation).

SOUTH GRIMSBY
REEVE—A. D. Middaugh (acclamation).
Councillors—E. Durham, A. G. Boller, I. E. Nelson and Charles Book (acclamation).

SALTLEET
REEVE—T. J. Mahoney (acclamation).
Deputy Reeve—John H. McNeilly (acclamation).

COUNCILLORS—Jas. Ready, J. A. Lottridge and John P. Bridgeman (acclamation).

DIED

SUTHERLAND—In North Grimsby on Friday, Dec. 27th, 1918, Norman R. Sutherland, at the age of 48 years.

JUPP—In Grimsby on Sunday, Dec. 29th, 1918, Thomas Jupp, at the age of 45 years.

GIBSON—At Naval Base Hospital, Cape May, N. J., December 22nd, 1918, Wm. F. Gibson, U. S. Navy, aged 28 years.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST THE FLU
(By Courtesy of Miss Viola Bied.)
For breaking up Spanish influenza in the beginning this has been quite successful in the recent epidemic and is best taken at night:

1. Take 1/2 grain calomel every 15 minutes until 2 grains are taken.
2. A hot tub bath and get into bed quickly, between hot blankets, and drink 2 glasses of hot lemonade, so as to perspire.
3. In the morning take a big dose of Epsom salts with plenty of water, and during the day drink plenty of water and lemonade. Have plenty of fresh air but avoid catching cold.

REAL VALUE

is based, not on the price paid for a commodity, but on the benefit derived. That is why Zam-Buk is the cheapest skin healer on the market—because the benefit derived is 95% greater than can be got from ordinary ointments. This is due to the fact that Zam-Buk is all medicine—100%. Ordinary ointments are 5% medicine and the balance animal fat.

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Zam-Buk should always be used for eczema, ringworm, scalp sores, pimples, abscesses, ulcers, blackening, bad leg, piles, cuts, burns and scalds. All dealers or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, Soc. box, 3 for \$1.25.

"The Trap," a surprising and very interesting and entertaining picture, charming Alice Brady will be seen on Monday, January 6th at Moore's Theatre. This production is a World-Picture and it has some of the most beautiful, unusual and pleasing scenes ever seen in pictures. You will like "The Trap" and you will make it a habit.

Zam-Buk



Alice Brady in "The Trap" at Moore's Theatre.

THE INDEPENDENT

The People's Paper

Established 1885

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JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, General Manager.

J. ORLON LIVINGSTON, Editor

LIEUT. J. A. M. LIVINGSTON, Business Manager

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Telephone 36

Keep Your Paper FOR THE RED CROSS

The GRIMSBY Women's Institute are still anxious to get paper to be sold for the benefit of their Red Cross work. All parties who have old papers or magazines or old rubbers should keep them for this purpose. Fold your paper about a foot square and stack them one on top of the other until you have a bundle about a foot deep, then tie it up with good strong string, one that will not break easily. Keep your magazines separately and tie them up in bundles with strong cord. When you have a sufficient number bring them to the paper building on the east side of the Independent Block GRIMSBY.

Those who cannot deliver the paper themselves to the building, should notify the Independent Office and an automobile will call for the paper.

Periodical collections will be made in the Village, but the parties, who make collections, are busy men and all papers should be tied up in bundles, so that they can be put into an automobile quickly, so as to save time. Parties in the township, who have no way of delivering the paper themselves, should make arrangements with some neighbor to bring them to the paper house on his day or in his automobile.

The Salvation Army from Hamilton has been gathering papers in GRIMSBY and district, but as this organization has no tabernacle in GRIMSBY, the GRIMSBY people should keep their paper for their local Red Cross benefit. If a thousand families save all the paper, will soon make a car load.

Do not roll the paper into small rolls as they have to be unrolled before they go in the bales and this work costs almost as much as the paper is worth.

If these instructions are followed, some money out of waste paper.

THE EAST COAST.

It Has Been Close to the "Front" in the War.

The East Coast, and by the East Coast is meant the east coast of England, is very much at the front. Exactly in what way is known only as the war news of a thousand years ago was known, by word passed from mouth to mouth. The East Coast is like the Grand Fleet. The average man of the inland town hears little of the watch it is keeping, or the way it has changed itself, and, indeed, transformed itself. He hears of it when it suddenly emerges into action in some notable exploit, only to return immediately afterward into silence profound with a haste pronounced.

And yet the East Coast is really but little changed, and those who knew and loved it well in the days of peace, all the way from the Downs to Holy Isle, would find along its great stretches all, or nearly all, the sights and sounds of former days. They might not find, it is true, the inevitable trail of smoke or sail on the horizon wherever they went, but, for the rest, it would have for them all that strange vivid familiarity that only the sea-coast can have. There would be the chalk cliffs of Kent—

All white and green,
And the sea all blue—

the low fairs of Essex, stretching on to the dykes and broads, the golden sands and scarlet poppies of Norfolk. Then would come the great stretch of the Wash, old Idm's Lynn, and, round the head, the lantern of Boston church, rising high above the flat land of southern Lincolnshire. Then one would cross the mouth of the Humber to where the shivering cliffs of Withernsea rise way to the mighty limestone crags of Flamborough Head. Here the East Coast is at its mightiest. Headland after headland pushes its way out into the North Sea.

And Flamborough calls to Piley Brigg, And the Brigg to the Castle Hill.

And so one would go on up the coast, past the distant smoke clouds of Middlesbrough, and Newcastle, out into the open stretches of Holy Isle and Lindisfarne, to the border town of Berwick-on-Tweed.

Of course, if the traveller took a close view he would find changes enough. The fishermen of Flamborough and Bridlington, of Whitby and Lowestoft, are sailing, many of them, seas they never thought to sail, and making catches they never thought to make. Those who, on sunny much-remembered days, have had converse with this one or that one, will remember that strange impression of "sublime untravelled content" with which such interchange of views always filled one. And so it is with a feeling of wide expansion that one reads, for instance, of how the "two brothers" that had "an equal share in the

coronation, perished in the London coronation, and whole columns in the local press, at Salonika or Basra, or in the waters on the other side of the North Sea.

So much for changes, but the sand-martin still darts and dives amidst the dunes of Norfolk, and the puffin builds his nest in the crags and cliffs of Flamborough. The bright green still crowns the high fairs, or marches down gently to the sea in a thousand sheltered coves and bays.

Her Costume.

Among a crowd of people who were waiting for the seemingly endless flow of carriages, vans, and motors to cease, so that they could cross to the other side of the street, was a woman garbed in a dress that resembled nothing so much as a checker-board. The squares, red and black, varied in size with any worn by minstrels in the palmy days of black-face vocalists. Naturally she was the centre of attraction. She thought she saw a chance to gain the other side and started on her journey just as a jolly looking chauffeur started his motor car.

The woman hastily retreated to the curbstone, but, with an appreciative glance at her dress, the driver of the motor car brought it to a standstill and shouted out aimingly, much to the amusement of the interested bystanders:

"Go on; it's your move!"

Their Song.

A soldier's letter says that when his regiment disembarked at a port in France the men were cheerily welcomed by a crowd of small children who sang a song the first line of which ran something like this: "Elooh, so zozozell etc." The words sounded like gibberish to the Americans, but the tune seemed strangely familiar; and presently it dawned on the newcomers that the children were singing, or trying to sing, in English. "Hail! hail! the gang's all here!" These soldiers' predecessors from Canada had evidently thought it would be nice for the incoming soldiers to hear something familiar, and so had taught the French children a song this way, somewhat as a "begging anthem."

A Bit Sport.

Judge—Ten years for burglarizing a house. Have you anything to say for yourself?
Gambler—None—Sure; you shake the dice I see whether we make it twenty bars or nothing.

\$80 an Acre.

As high as \$85 per acre has been paid for the past few days for land in the vicinity of Houston, and within the 800 line, in Saskatchewan.

A Generous Countess.

The Countess Stafford, formerly Mrs. Samuel Cate, of New York, has converted a London home, "Shandon house," into an annex to the Y.M.C.A. office inn.

Dominion of Austria is.

Awakened by Great War.

Prepares for the Future

Nowhere in the world was there quicker understanding of this war's significance than in Australia. It is because the services formerly rendered to Australia by the Mother Country have been withdrawn, because manpower has been reduced, because her lack of facilities has prevented her from supplying out of her great store the things which her Allies so urgently need, and because her satisfaction with things as they were has given way to a realization of things as they are going to be, that the astonishingly co-operative mind of Australia has bent to the task of preparation for the future.

The war has shown how useless resources of wealth are, either for service or profit, unless facilities exist for making them available when and where they are wanted. With enormous surpluses of wheat, wool, sugar, beef and fruits, Australia has been forced to erect storage houses and to risk millions in losses because of lack of transportation. For the importation of much-needed manufactured articles she has had to rely to a great extent upon the uncertain visits of sailing vessels. Coal and metals have remained comparatively undeveloped because of insufficient railways, waterways and coastwise vessels.

It is to make sure that this shall not happen again and that in the future the commonwealth will not have to rely on British ships that a great shipbuilding program has been inaugurated. Hundreds of small vessels only have been built, and for the larger work the necessity of a suitable industrial organization has been recognized. Necessary materials for shipbuilding are at hand. There are huge deposits of iron ore. Coke and iron-ore are readily available for the manufacture of pig iron. Coal fields are large and the product is of good quality. Indeed, it is asserted that the material for turning out ship plates can be assembled at Newcastle, in New South Wales, more economically per unit than they can be assembled anywhere in the United States.

Shipbuilding projects are afoot in many places and the commonwealth government, which has already taken over the Victoria state yards, is prepared to support them financially. Yards for building ocean-going vessels are being made ready at Melbourne, Newcastle, Walsh Island, New South Wales, Wollaston, Victoria, in Queensland and in Tasmania. The Tasmanian Government has also elected to build a shipyard.

Concrete work is also being done. The Commonwealth Government is reported that Port Phillip, Victoria, which recently closed its waters to British ships, is now open to all ships of all nations. The port is being extended. The investigation constantly kept before them the possibility of building 1,000-foot ships in these harbors. At Port Pirie a modern coal conveyor has recently been erected to expedite the unloading of coal for smelter work in that vicinity. Plans have been made for the extension of other metallurgical works there.

Railroad extensions are likewise contemplated. The Australian Transcontinental railway from Port Augusta, South Australia, to Kalgoorlie, West Australia, a distance of 1,653 miles, was completed last April and it is believed that it will form the backbone of a system that will eventually open up to development a vast territory rich in mineral deposits.

The output of the Australian metal industries for the next ten years has been contracted for. The second largest electro-zinc plant in the world has been established, and it is reported that Great Britain has arranged to take the surplus of zinc concentrates for the next ten years.

Having an ample supply of wool, Australia sees no reason why her textile industries should not be expanded. Considerable progress in the manufacture of hosiery and woollen underwear has been made since the outbreak of the war. The sugar industry has been expanded because of the rising of high prices, with the result that there is an unexportable surplus of thousands of tons at the present time.

Australia is naturally an agricultural country, however, and her plans for industrial expansion will not be allowed to interfere with her standard sources of wealth. In Australia there are 20 sheep to every one person. Only two per cent. of the wool clip is consumed in Australia, although there are now twenty-five textile mills, and some effort is being made to increase local sales. Cattle raising flourishes in Queensland and the northern territory and much beef is frozen for export.

Plans for enlarging the orchard areas of the country are being made, and New South Wales expects that the exportation of fruit will become an important industry there.

Early this year there assembled at Melbourne delegates from all parts of the country, and representing all shades of opinion, to consider an organization through which these efforts of Australia to develop her resources and expand her foreign trade might be co-ordinated and increased in effectiveness. Premier Hughes suggested such an organization of trade and industry, and an outline of its character and purposes as they have so far taken form should be inspiring and instructive for America, just now beginning to realize the necessity for preparing to hold her place in world affairs.

Arizona forbids barbecues for the duration of the war.

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Insurance and Real Estate

Main Street, Grimsby

Thrift is the surest rudder in
this time of national peril

SAVE COAL
LIGHT
GASOLINE
MONEY

Fuel Saved is Fuel Made

"Save until it Hurts"

Labatt's

A Real Malt Beverage for
Temperance Drinkers

A TRIAL of Labatt's Old London Brew will surely prove to you that in this new Labatt beverage you have all the palatable, sparkling flavor and wholesome tonic quality you have always liked so well in Labatt's brews.

Temperance people who never drink Labatt's brews will enjoy this brew, because they will get all the good qualities of a malt beverage and a hop tonic.

On sale at Easter time.

Old London Brew

JOHN LABATT, Limited,

Brewing Since 1852

LONDON, Ont., and No. 4 St. Helen St., MONTREAL

LOCAL ITEMS

of interest in and
around GRIMSBY

Furs! Furs! 25 per cent. off
at K. M. Stephen's Stock-taking Sale.

Wanted—Small furnished house or
rooms without attendance by single
lady at GRIMSBY, Winona or Stoney
Creek. Address Box "A", Independ-
ent Office, GRIMSBY.

Lost—On Sunday afternoon, be-
tween the residence of Mr. H. C.
Kelson and Mr. S. A. Bonham, by
way of overhead bridge on St.
Andrew's Avenue, a brown horn
handed two-blade Jack knife.
Under kindly return to Mrs. H. C.
Kelson, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—One set of heavy Sloop
Belongs in first class condition. Ap-
ply to L. L. Hagar, phone 281,
St. St., GRIMSBY.

For Sale—Dry stove wood, rails,
3.50 per cord, single cords. Apply
to Andrew Hill, phone 285 ring 4,
GRIMSBY.

For Sale—Dry stove wood. Apply
to J. M. Metcalfe, phone 246,
GRIMSBY.

Lost—A lady's hand bag contain-
ing a pair of spectacles and a small
sum of money either on the car
Saturday night or between Main St.
and W. B. Smith's house on Oak
St. Would very much like to have
spectacles returned. Mrs. J. A.
Piper, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—A dressed hog, will
run from 160 to 175 lbs. Also a
white Wyandotte pure bred cockerel
will exchange for another bird.
J. Fisher, GRIMSBY.

For Sale—One registered Holstein
bull calf, three weeks old, sired by
Seltz Walker the Second and
a dam is Desdemona Ema. Apply
to A. Wynn, telephone 295 ring 23.
Save ten dollars on your winter
at by visiting Stephen's stock-
taking Sale.

Ladies' \$5.00 and \$6.99 fine shoes
at \$3.75. Gentlemen's \$4.00 and
\$6.00 fine shoes for \$4.50. Save a
few dollars when you can and make
us feel glad at the same time.
calling at Stephen's while the
stock-taking Sale is on.

NOTICE—One night last week
someone took a plaid lap rug out of
my buggy in Mr. Hugh Anderson's
car, belonging to me. Will the
person who took the rug please re-
turn it and avoid trouble. Wm. York
JMSBY.

Miss and Mrs. John S. Anderson
spent the holidays with their daugh-
ter in Preston.

The Band was to have been as-
sembled by Prof. and Mrs. Santiago,
owing to the death of Mrs. San-
tiago, and the severe illness of
Prof. Santiago, the Band will be
listed at their concert on Jan.
by Mr. Clair Rouse, vaudeville
artist, who was enjoyed so much at
last concert.

Lost—On Saturday Dec. 21st, be-
tween Wells store and the Drug
store, a Mocho glove, left hand.
Finder will please return to the
INDEPENDENT Office or phone A.
Juss, 211, GRIMSBY.

House to Rent—Newly decorated,
modern conveniences, electric
light, hot water heating. Apply P.
Bartholomew or F. P. Macklem,
at Craft Co., Ltd.
Electric Light and Power Wir-
ing—Let me give you an estimate
on your Electrical work, orders
promptly attended to. E. Farwell,
phone 311, GRIMSBY.

Now For
The RUSH

Our December business this
year has been far beyond our
anticipation but we still have
well assorted stock to in-
terest the late buyers. From
China Mustard Pot at 35c
to the \$100.00 diamond ring,
we will find something for
each member of the family.

VERNON TUCK

WELDER and OPTOMETRIST
GRIMSBY
"His Master's Voice"

ESTABLISHED 1872

BANK OF HAMILTON

Record of Progress for five years taken from Gov-
ernment Statement as of October 31st.

	Deposits	Loans	Total Assets
1913	\$35,661,000	\$9,390,000	\$45,051,000
1914	\$37,740,000	\$12,281,000	\$49,921,000
1915	\$39,740,000	\$15,172,000	\$54,912,000
1916	\$41,740,000	\$18,063,000	\$59,803,000
1917	\$43,740,000	\$20,954,000	\$64,694,000
1918	\$45,740,000	\$23,845,000	\$69,585,000

J. P. BELZ, General Manager.

F. W. Pottinger, Manager at Grimsby.

THE CHURCHES

UNITED

Sunday, January 5th.

11 a.m.—Bible School.
1 p.m.—A Vision of the Face of
Jesus.
Monday 8 p.m.—B. Y. P. U.
Wednesday 4.15.—Mission Band.
8 p.m.—Prayer and "Thee" meet-
ing.
Golden Text:—"He will save the
children of the needy, and will
break in pieces the oppressor. Ps.
124."

ST. JOSEPH'S R. C.

Sunday, January 5th, 1919 High Mass.

For Sale—Wicker baby carriage,
reasonable price. Apply D. Clough-
ley, Robinson St., South.

Married man, Class A, discharged
owing to armistice, seeks employ-
ment, farm experience. Apply Box
519, Independent Office, GRIMSBY.

Lost—In November, between my
home and Beamsville, a crest ring
"Fortitudo Et Fidelitas." The finder
will confer a great favor and be
suitably rewarded by leaving at the
INDEPENDENT Office, or phoning
Miss Ross, 2 ring 11, Winona.

Ashes Wanted—Parties who have
extra ashes in any quantity can have
them removed free by applying to
me, as I need them for filling pur-
poses. Jas. A. Livingston.

Mr. John J. O'Connell, of Buffalo,
N. Y. spent the Christmas holidays
with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W.
O'Connell, GRIMSBY Centre.

For Sale—Gibson gasoline engine,
5 H. P. with clutch pulley, also 8
inch plate chopper and 40 ft. of 5
inch belting, all nearly new. Phone
66 ring 2. Winona, Geo. Milten,
Fruitland.

Miss Winnie Groat of Toronto,
spent the holidays in GRIMSBY.

Auction Sale—Mr. Chas. Ellah
who is giving up housekeeping,
will hold an auction of house-
hold furniture at his house on Elm
St., GRIMSBY, on Friday, January
3rd, at one o'clock. Terms cash.
Jas. A. Livingston, auctioneer.

For Sale—Hard Maple stove wood,
\$5.00 per cord C. O. J. I am also
prepared to do circular sawing.
Apply to Palmer Hill, phone 22
ring 2.

NOTICE—The public will please
that I have sold my business and
will devote my time to the
Real Estate business. Parties
having property to dispose of should
first consult with me. D. E. Swayze,
GRIMSBY.

The Public Library will be closed
to-night and Friday.

Don't forget the auction sale at
the house of Charles Ellah, Elm St.,
on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Gregg of Hespeler,
spent the holidays at GRIMSBY and
Fruitland.

SILVER WEDDING

D. W. and Mrs. Nicholl of Abing-
don on Friday, Dec. 20 celebrated
their twenty-fifth anniversary of
their wedding, when about 50 re-
latives and friends assembled to do
honour to the host and hostess.
About noon the guests sat down to
an elaborate and well prepared wed-
ding feast. The festivities were kept
up until nearly dark.

During the day quite a number
of letters of congratulation were
received from friends who were
not present owing to the bad roads.
The presents received were very
beautiful.

FULTON

The Xmas tree and concert held
under the auspices of the Union S.
S. on Friday evening last was a de-
cided success. The program was
long and interesting. Messrs. Ash-
er, Knox and Warner of Calster de-
lighted the audience with their
music. Miss Leggat of Tapscott
recited very acceptably. The vari-
ous songs, drills and recitations of
the children were rendered in ex-
cellent and two dialogues by the
young people were splendidly pre-
sented. Those in charge have great
reason to be proud of the whole
event. The tree held many good
things for old and young. The pro-
ceeds amounted \$7.50.

Miss Nellie S. John of Toronto,
has returned to her home here for
the Xmas holidays.

Mr. Ross McDougall who has ren-
dered long service overseas has been
welcomed back to his former home
community.

By-Law No. 450.

BY-LAW NUMBER 450, of the
Village of Grimsby to provide for
the repealing of a By-law creating
a Board of Water Commissioners
for the Village of Grimsby.

WHEREAS, by By-law of the Vil-
lage of Grimsby submitted to the
electors of the said Village on the
30th day of July, 1906, a Board of
Water Commissioners for the Vil-
lage of Grimsby was duly created.

AND WHEREAS it is deemed ex-
pedient to repeal the said By-law,

THEREFORE the Council of the
Corporation of the Village of
Grimsby enacts as follows:—
1. That the said By-law provid-
ing for the election of a Board of
Water Commissioners for the Vil-
lage of Grimsby be repealed and
the electors of the Village of
Grimsby on the 30th day of July,
1906, and read a third time and
finally passed by the Municipal
Council of the Village of Grimsby,
on the 6th day of August, 1908, be
and the same is hereby repealed.

2. The votes of the duly qual-
ified electors of the Corporation of
the Village of Grimsby shall be
taken on this By-law at the same
time and at the same places as the
annual election for the Municipal
Council and the Deputy Returning
Officers are directed to hold the said
election and take the vote.

3. On the 31st day of December,
1918, at the hour of eleven o'clock
in the forenoon the Head of the
Council of the said Corporation
shall attend at the Council Cham-
ber in the said Municipality for
the purpose of appointing and re-
quested so to do each appointing
writing signed by him two persons
to attend at the final summing up
of the votes by the Clerk and one
person to attend at each polling
place on behalf of the persons in-
terested in the passing of the said
By-law and a like number on be-
half of the persons interested in
opposing the passing of the same.

4. On the 1st day of January,
1919, at the hour of ten o'clock
in the forenoon at the Council Cham-
ber in the said Municipality the
Clerk of the Municipality shall at-
tend and sum up the votes given
for and against the said By-law.
Read a first and second time this
12th day of Nov., 1918.

CHAS. T. FARRELL, REVE.
W. B. RUSS, Clerk.
TAKE NOTICE

That the above is a true copy of
a By-law which has been taken up
to consideration and which will be
finally passed by the Council of
the Municipality, in the event of the
assent of the electors being obtain-
ed thereon after one month from the
first publication thereof in the
Grimsby Independent newspaper,
the which first publication was on
Wednesday, 11th day of December,
1918 and that the votes of the duly
qualified electors of the said mun-
cipality will be taken thereon on
the day and at the hours and place
therein fixed.

W. B. RUSS, Clerk.
Grimsby, Dec. 7th, 1918.

PEERLESS
WATER SYSTEM

work automatically and give you an
abundant supply of fresh, running
water any place about the house or
barn at any hour of the day or
night.
Call and see one of these systems
in full operation at the

Standard Sanitary

Mfg. Co., Limited

20-25 Jackson St., Hamilton, Ont.

Electors of
North Grimsby

Ladies and Gentlemen:—
This is to announce that I have
again been nominated for the posi-
tion of Councillor for the Township
of North Grimsby for 1919 and I
respectfully solicit your vote and
influence in my behalf. If elected
again I will endeavor to spend the
money of the Township so that
every ratepayer will be equally
benefitted. Thanking you for your
valuable support in the past and
wishing you the compliments of
the season, I remain,
Your obedient servant,
JAN. MARLOWE.

Electors of
Grimsby

I am again asking your support
for Councillor for the year 1919.
Although nominated for Reeve for
1919.

HENRY H. MARSH.

JANUARY
CLEARANCE SALE OF
Ladies Coats

Tremendous Saving Opportunities in
All Ready-to-Wear

Various conditions prevailing
during the months of October &
November have left us with a
greater number of coats on hand
than we anticipated, and even
though it would be impossible
to place these coats at price
asked we announce a very
important Sale at the very
heights of the Season.

Coats of Plush, Velour Broadcloth, Beaver
Cloth and Tweeds. Exceptionally well
made, trimmed with Buttons and Self mat-
erially this n.

\$29.50	Coat Values January Sale	\$19.90
\$25.00	Coat Values January Sale	\$17.50
\$15.50	Coat Values January Sale	\$11.90



As Suits and Dresses in the House
duced for Quick and Positive Clear-
ance. You owe it to your self to embrace this
oppor

The A. F. Hawke Company

Electors of
North Grimsby

Your vote and influence respect-
fully solicited for my re-election as
Councillor for the year 1919.
J. E. LAWSON.

Electors of
North Grimsby

Ladies and Gentlemen:—
I respectfully solicit a continuance
of your support for the position of
Councillor of the Township for the
year 1919.

MURRAY B. SMITH.

Electors of
Grimsby

Your vote and influence respect-
fully solicited for the position of
Councillor for 1919.
S. B. BRADLEY.

Electors of
Grimsby

I take this opportunity of thank-
ing you for the honour you have
conferred upon me by re-electing
me Reeve for 1919 by acclamation.
I will use my best judgment in all
affairs pertaining to the welfare of
the Village during the year. Wish-
ing you all a prosperous and happy
New Year, I remain,
Your obedient servant,
CHAS. T. FARRELL.

VILLAGE OF GRIMSBY FINANCIAL STATEMENT

RECEIPTS	
Taxes: Arrears 1918.....	\$ 6251 08
Dog.....	32943 04
Poll.....	125 00
Cemetery.....	84 00
Landed Banking & Loan Co.....	404 00
Licenses.....	1152 14
Repayment of Loans:	145 03
Radiant Electric.....	3000 00
Metal Craft.....	600 00
Spraying.....	213 70
Fines.....	1 00
Township S. G., rent of Council Chambers.....	22 50
Township N. G., rent of Council Chambers.....	43 75
Township N. G., share exp. Peace Celebration.....	25 00
Township N. G., Medals for Soldiers.....	94 00
Township N. G., grants Fire Dept.....	30 35
Rent of transit.....	94 04
Rent of Victoria Park.....	5 00
Sale of manure.....	14 50
Collection of ashes.....	42 91
Teaming coal for Board of Education.....	21 25
Ont. Treasury Dept., redistribution R. R. Tax.....	24 02
Sundries.....	4 10
Bank interest on deposits.....	90 70
Bank Loans.....	18090 00

EXPENDITURE	
Salaries: C. H. Bromley, Clerk.....	\$ 200 00
Miss J. E. Walker.....	99 77
W. B. Russ, Clerk.....	1144 00
J. S. Randall, Assessor.....	1250 00
R. H. Anderson, caretaker.....	96 00
Printing and advertising.....	1667 77
Insurance.....	339 29
Fire Department:	85 91
Chief's salary.....	134 94
Men's fees.....	249 00
Supplies.....	64 27
Expenses, repairs, etc.....	29 71
Telephone.....	15 00
Water and light.....	6 44
Expenses, Convention.....	5 06
Legal expenses.....	504 26
Charity.....	99 44
Debtors:	11324 71
Walker Steel Range.....	1153 14
Metal Craft.....	796 00
Consolidation of debt.....	1086 94
Can. Steel Specialty.....	1029 43
Radiant Electric.....	963 42
Local Improvements.....	1534 22
Schools.....	2429 65
Water works.....	1980 79
Water works extension.....	1497 18
Board of Works:	
Material:	
Hugh C. Nelson, tile.....	144 90
Hamilton Sewer Pipe Co.....	123 04
Canada Crushed Stone Co., stone.....	87 89
Grand Trunk Ry. freight on stone.....	71 35
J. W. Drope, gravel, 1918.....	100 00
J. W. Drope, gravel, 1917 unpaid account.....	125 00
D. Marsh, cement and lumber.....	261 22
Scott & Sangster, iron for culvert.....	2 95
Jas. A. Wray, tile.....	1 50
Theal Bros., supplies.....	14 90
Total.....	932 77
Labor:	
Scraping, cleaning, stoning, and graveling streets; building culverts and sidewalks; building crossings; building and cleaning the drains; etc.....	1795 60
Total.....	2698 37
Cemetery:	
Material:	
D. Marsh, posts, 1917 acct.....	4 32
Scott & Sangster, repairs to machine.....	70
Rayner & Co., grass seed.....	3 10
Theal Bros., lawn mower.....	13 75
G. W. Campbell, sharpening mower.....	1 00
A. E. Cole, flowers.....	10 55
Total.....	32 42
Labor:	
Care of cemetery, etc.....	626 45
Bonds, Treasurer and collector.....	658 57
Grants:	1301 00
Sick Children's Hospital.....	10 00
Library Board.....	500 00
C. W. P. Association.....	200 00
Alex. Harvey, rebate.....	50 00
Regimental Band.....	125 00
Presbyterian Summer School.....	30 00
Red Cross, Hall rent.....	15 00
W. W. K. road cleaning.....	48 00
Roman Catholic Church.....	25 00
Patriotic expenses.....	282 52
Int. on Bank Loans.....	891 17
Smart Turner Co., for Water Com.....	1143 20
Notes redeemed B. of H.....	7000 00
Board of Education.....	6386 25
Street Lighting.....	1244 94
Board of Health.....	264 25
Feed and expenses of team.....	459 51
Stamps.....	29 60
J. O. Konkle, salary and expenses.....	170 31
Inspecting and Spraying:	
Chas. Durham, spraying.....	50 00
Albert Peedie, spraying.....	50 00
G. D. Oimstead, spraying.....	100 08
G. D. Oimstead, inspection.....	84 25
G. D. Oimstead, cutting brush.....	15 00
J. J. Groce, spray material.....	87 50
O. & W. Fruit Co.....	65 00
Registrations, B. M. and D.....	13 60
Election expenses.....	25 88
Fifth Division Court.....	36 40
C. T. Farrell, Recr., 1917.....	7 50
Miss G. Drope, for Girl Guides.....	300 33
New P. S. machinery, etc.....	3 00
P. O. Box rent.....	84 00
Lib. Grabbing Bonds.....	200 00
Movement for Mr. Brodie.....	39 03
G. T. R. crossing, dog tags, etc.....	7 20
O. Konkle, freight.....	8 28
H. G. & B. freight.....	10 00
J. C. Marlett, damages.....	6 00
Repairs to water wagon.....	110 00
J. H. Forman, auditing 1916, 1917.....	110 00
C. F. Mosser, auditing 1916, 1917.....	5 00
Refund for taxes.....	33 61
J. O. Konkle, expenses re collections.....	10 00
Wm. Mitchell, valuator.....	10 20
Fireworks for Celebration.....	60 00
Township N. G., for S. S. No. 1 and 2.....	445 81
Scott & Sangster acct.....	34 40
W. Farrow, acct.....	34 24
H. Hillier, acct.....	61 20
J. P. Bird, acct.....	12 53
J. A. Wray, acct.....	41 23
Theal Bros. acct.....	70 65
Fuel.....	42 85
Telephone.....	12 65
Water and light.....	25 94
Canada Steel Specialty, acct.....	16 97
Police expenses.....	92 90
Sundry small amounts.....	
Previous Accounts Paid in 1918:	
G. E. Bolton, Auditing, etc., 1914, 1915.....	80 00
J. H. Forman, auditing, etc., 1914, 1915.....	80 00
Metal Craft, drain covers.....	2 87
G. E. M. acct.....	24 44
H. Nelson, Ballin's fees.....	204 16
D. Marsh, acct.....	7 10
Fol.....	

AVOID GRIPPE and COLDS

by keeping your feet dry.

H. BULL, Boot Shop, is waiting to take care of your requirements in

RUBBER FOOTWEAR

Give Us a Look!
That's all We Ask

H. BULL

Phone 313 R 2 Shoe Store

For Service

Lakeview Count Rattler, a high class registered Holstein bull from the best milking strain in America, age 12 months. His sire is Dutchland Colantha Sir Mona and his dam Lakeview Rattler the sixth with seven day record of 302 lbs. of milk and 15.36 lbs. of butter. For particulars see A. W. T. N. North Grimsby.

New Fish Store

We beg to announce that we have opened up a new Fish Store in the shop next to Gildart's Butcher Shop.

A full line of:
FRESH, SHOKED and SALT FISH.
Open for business on January 6th

S. Hand, Grimsby

CASH and DELIVERY

After January 1st we will deliver all Orders.

ORDERS for the West to be in by 10 A.M. & 3.30

ORDERS for the East to be in by 11 A.M. & 4.30

COMFORT SOAP

Sun AMMONIA

COMFORT LYE

Ke log's CORN FLAKES

SHREDDED WHEAT

GRAPE NUTS

JELLY POWDERS

Domestic SHORTEING

FRUIT EXTRACTS

SYRUP in SEALERS

MATCHES

OATMEAL

CHEESE

SAEMON

VEGETABLE SOUP

COCOA

CANNED PEAS

COFFEE

POTATOES

APPLES

Hoshal & Burgoyne

Phone 5

(THE BIG CASH STORE)

Grimsby

License No. 8-A-53

Financial Statement of Board of Education Village of Grimsby, 1918

(Continued from page 5)

Sundries:	
G. T. Ry., freight.....	58
Postage.....	19 60
Bell Tel. Co.....	17 95
Postage.....	5 00
A. B. Bourne.....	2 00
Bell Tel. Co.....	2 27
Philip Bros.....	23 25
D. Allen.....	1 50
Postage.....	10 00
Thawing water pipes.....	188 60
Postage.....	10 00
H. G. & B. Ry.....	1 44
Supt. expenses.....	4 50
H. Beamer, rent of engine.....	9 45
Hydro Electric.....	33 01
Bell Tel. Co.....	19 00
Postage.....	5 00
Petty cash.....	5 00
J. Updell.....	75
H. G. & B. Ry., freight.....	49
J. Johnson, damage costs.....	59 92
G. N. W. Tel.....	54
A. B. Bourne.....	5 13
Advertising motor.....	13 40
C. McCoy.....	1 40
J. H. Culp.....	3 29
Bell Tel. Co.....	32 09
G. B. McConachie.....	7 52
Mail and Empire, Add.....	6 00
J. M. Lawrie.....	19 00
Postage.....	5 00
Bell Tel. Co.....	27 55
Summary:	
Total receipts.....	\$ 6697 11
Total expenditure.....	\$ 6689 33
Balance.....	\$ 1037 78
Bank overdraft Jan. 1st, 1918.....	\$ 1637 95
1917 accounts paid in 1918.....	\$ 1097 78
Present overdraft.....	\$ 543 29
Water Rates Outstanding:	
From Village Corporation.....	\$ 1421 26
From General Public.....	\$ 396 29
Total.....	\$1817 46
STATEMENT OF WATERWORKS EXTENSION ACCOUNT	
Balance in Bank of Hamilton, Jan. 1, 1918.....	\$ 10661 51
Interest.....	62 45
Expenditure, 1918:	
Material.....	\$ 3500 58
Labor.....	70 65
Sundries.....	10 11
Balance in B. of H.....	\$ 5581 37
W. F. RANDALL, Supt. Waterworks.	

Statement of Receipts and Expenditure of the Township of North Grimsby for the year up to December 15th, 1918

RECEIPTS	
Jan. 2 Balance Bank of Hamilton.....	\$ 32 37
County Treasurer, work on County road.....	3 75
14 Collector Taxes, 1917.....	1100 00
15 \$2000.00 Note discounted.....	8000 00
17 \$1000.00 Note discounted.....	1000 00
Feb. 25 Collector Taxes.....	1400 00
28 Interest.....	11 85
May 1 Collector Taxes, balance.....	1515 45
29 "Refunded from charity account.....	10 00
17 South Grimsby's share Kapits drain, Engineer's estimate.....	279 00
June 24 Dr. C. D. Jarvis, Taxes, 1917.....	65 58
Anna D. Fowler, Taxes, 1917.....	8 75
County Treasurer, work on County road.....	51 00
July 3 Note Discounted, \$1000.00.....	1000 00
Aug. 19 Note Discounted, \$2000.00.....	2000 00
30 Interest.....	2 55
Sept. 10 \$1000.00 Note Discounted.....	1000 00
18 \$2000.00 Note Discounted.....	2000 00
20 Government Railway Tax.....	140 41
Oct. 12 Legislative Grant to Schools, teachers certificates and salary.....	458 73
29 D. Marsh & Sons, refund on sacks.....	11 00
30 Sale Title Drainage Debentures.....	369 00
Nov. 8 Legislative Grant to Schools, accommodation and equipment.....	167 14
Dec. 6 Hugh Kelson, refund on cement.....	11 35
19 W. W. Kidd, fines infraction of By-laws.....	130 00
Mr. "rell, wood on sidewalk between Con. 5 and 6.....	5 00
County Treasurer, arrears of Taxes.....	555 58
9 Collector Taxes.....	6000 00
16 Collector Taxes.....	17000 00
21 Collector Taxes.....	5803 04
Grimsby Village, School and debenture rates to Dec. 31, 1918.....	445 52
South Grimsby's share debenture S. S. No. 5.....	331 52
Total.....	\$50886 79

EXPENDITURE	
Salaries and Allowances	
Jan. 14 J. O. Konkile, Treasury Officer.....	\$ 1 25
J. O. Konkile, 1/2 year telephone rental.....	10 00
Clerk, expenses to St. Catharines.....	2 05
Members of Council and Com. fees.....	17 00
Feb. 24 Clerk, Registration Fees, 1917.....	7 83
G. E. Bolton, Auditor fees.....	5 00
J. H. Forman, Auditor fees.....	5 00
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	33 00
Mar. 2 J. O. Konkile, Treasury Officer.....	3 20
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	18 00
Apr. 20 Clerk, quarters salary.....	75 00
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	35 00
27 W. A. Patterson, bal. of salary and postage.....	59 14
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	17 00
May 25 Hugh Kelson, salary.....	150 00
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	40 25
June 29 Clerk quarters salary.....	75 00
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	34 00
George Douglas, expenses to Toronto re Highway.....	5 00
Thomas W. Allan, expenses to Toronto re Highway.....	5 00
Aug. 3 Hugh Kelson, equalizing Union School Sections.....	4 00
J. O. Konkile, Constable fees.....	14 77
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	22 40
Sept. 7 J. O. Konkile, auto hire.....	2 50
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	25 00
Oct. 6 Clerk, 3rd. quarters salary.....	75 00
J. O. Konkile, Constable fees.....	5 00
J. O. Konkile, telephone acct.....	5 00
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	57 00
Nov. 2 Selectors of Jurors.....	8 00
J. O. Konkile, auto hire and expenses.....	6 50
Clerk, fees, Wismer Drain.....	2 00
Reeve, fees, Wismer drain.....	1 00
Jas. Livingston, Township Valuator.....	10 00
Wm. Mitchell, Township Valuator.....	10 00
W. W. Kidd, Township Valuator.....	10 00
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	44 00
Dec. 16 W. A. Patterson, Collector, on salary.....	100 00
Wm. Mitchell, Township Valuator.....	10 00
M. B. Smith, Township Valuator.....	10 00
Hamilton Fleming, fees, equalization.....	10 00
Hugh Kelson, fees, equalization.....	5 00
T. W. Allen, fees, equalization.....	5 00
Clerk, postage.....	10 00
Clerk, balance of salary.....	75 00
Stewart Walker, fees, inspecting Wismer drain.....	4 00
Members of Council and Committee fees.....	19 00
Total.....	\$1157 49

Stationery and Printing	
Jan. 14 James Livingston, publishing By-laws.....	\$ 46 20
Municipal World, 6 copies.....	6 00
Henry Hillier & Son, Mins. Book.....	3 00
May 13 James Livingston, printing Board of Health.....	4 25
Sept. 7 James Livingston, printing contract.....	65 00
Municipal World, supplies.....	2 77
Oct. 5 Municipal World, supplies.....	2 50
Dec. 16 James Livingston, balance printing contract.....	55 00
Total.....	\$182 82

Law fees	
Dec. 16 G. B. McConachie, Legal account.....	\$ 56 49
Roads and Bridges	
Feb. 23 Wentworth Quarry Co. stone.....	\$ 2 79
Frank Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	104 55
Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	22 00
Mar. 23 Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	201 56
Frank Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	14 75
Hugh Kelson, balance on walk, Robinson St.....	7 20
Apr. 9 Frank Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	200 00
Sawyer Massey Co., repairs to crusher.....	30 67
Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	248 82
Frank Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	385 81
May 25 Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	27 00
Frank Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	199 70
June 8 F. E. Russ, conveyance, road inspection, etc.....	222 16
J. M. Lawrie, conveyance, road inspection, etc.....	15 00
29 Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	10 00
Frank Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	286 10
Tota Trimble, work on bridges, new road.....	457 55
Albert Silverman, work on bridges, new road.....	32 60
H. C. Kelson, cement and lumber.....	7 65
Aug. 3 D. Marsh & Sons, cement and lumber.....	295 00
Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	365 00
Wentworth Quarry Co. stone.....	44 82
Frank Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	177 56
Messrs. Scott & Sangster, bending pipe.....	2 00
Sept. 7 Messrs. Scott & Sangster, pipe for bridges.....	2 10
J. M. Lawrie, auto.....	2 50
E. F. Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	255 35
Wentworth Quarry Co. stone.....	282 21
Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	410 40
John Marsh, auto.....	2 00
Oct. 5 D. Marsh & Sons, cement and lumber.....	249 97
Hugh Kelson, work on Red Bird, Base Line and Stone Road bridges.....	260 25
James Wray, pipe, Red Bird bridge.....	116 08
Wentworth Quarry Co. stone.....	53 46
Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	325 00
Hugh Kelson, tile.....	67 40
James Stewart, 60 rod snow fence.....	7 50
Nov. 2 Wallace Farrell, 125 hrs. team, Western Rd. Div.....	94 50
Andrew Hill, 80 hrs. team, Western Rd. Div.....	56 00
Ellis Travis, 70 hrs. team, Western Rd. Div.....	49 00
8 Elmer North, teaming, Western Rd. Div.....	45 00
23 Andrew Yeager, gravel, Lake Ron and Robinson St.....	51 25
Robert Korman, iron pipe for culvert.....	6 00
Wentworth Quarry Co. stone.....	140 94
Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	358 60
Dec. 16 Andrew Yeager, gravel, Nelson Ave and Robinson Street.....	42 50
D. Marsh & Sons, account.....	52 65
D. Atchison & Co., 2048 0 Oak lumber.....	127 20
Frank Hurst, Eastern Rd. Div.....	68 25
Stewart Walker, Western Rd. Div.....	229 30
Total.....	\$6764 19

County Rates	
May 25 Mrs. Lilly Orr, attendance on Mrs. Travis, subsequently refunded.....	\$ 10 00
School Purposes	
Jan. 14 David Allan, Treas. S. S. No. 3, School money, Grimsby Village, 1916.....	\$ 26 02
Oct. 16 E. G. McCallum, Treas. S. S. No. 1, Legislative Grant.....	150 19
D. Allan, Treas. S. S. No. 2, Legislative Grant.....	113 17
E. F. Bowslaugh, Treas. S. S. No. 4, Legislative Grant.....	45 76
A. V. Metcalfe, Treas. S. S. No. 5, Legislative Grant.....	61 67
Edgar Milmine, Treas. S. S. No. 6, Legislative Grant.....	32 35
Nov. 23 E. G. McCallum, Treas. S. S. No. 1, Legislative Grant.....	55 57
David Allan, Treas. S. S. No. 2, Legislative Grant.....	38 52
E. F. Bowslaugh, Treas. S. S. No. 4, Legislative Grant.....	30 91
A. W. Metcalfe, Treas. S. S. No. 5, Legislative Grant.....	18 57
Edgar Milmine, Treas. S. S. No. 6, Legislative Grant.....	74 71
Abram Bator, Treas. S. S. No. 7, Legislative Grant.....	31 27
Dec. 16 E. G. McCallum, Treas. S. S. No. 1, School rates.....	2011 00
Treasurer S. S. No. 2, Grimsby Village.....	20 00
D. Allan, S. S. No. 3, School rates.....	1736 50
E. F. Bowslaugh, S. S. No. 4, School rates.....	652 50
Edgar Milmine, S. S. No. 5, School rates.....	329 00
Abram Bator, S. S. No. 6, School rates.....	535 50
H. R. Teller, S. S. No. 7, School rates.....	68 50
Charles Bock, S. S. No. 8, School rates.....	414 00
A. W. Metcalfe, S. S. No. 13, School rates.....	850 50
David Allan, S. S. No. 14, School rates, Grimsby Village, 1917 and 1918.....	52 06
Total.....	\$7371 46

Interest	
Jan. 15 Note, \$8000.00 discounted, due Dec. 15.....	\$ 443 20
17 Note, \$1000.00 discounted, due Dec. 15.....	55 10
July 3 Note, \$1000.00 discounted, due Dec. 15.....	27 80
Aug. 3 Note, \$2000.00 discounted, due Dec. 15.....	45 10
Sept. 10 Note, \$1000.00 discounted, due Dec. 15.....	16 45
18 Note, \$2000.00 discounted, due Dec. 15.....	29 90
Aug. 30 Interest on overdraft.....	2 00
Oct. 31 Interest on overdraft.....	4 85
Nov. 30 Interest on overdraft.....	8 40
Total.....	\$632 80

Board of Health	
Feb. 2 A. O. Bowslaugh, Sanitary Inspector.....	\$ 3 20
Members of Board of Health, 1 meeting.....	8 00
May 13 A. O. Bowslaugh.....	15 15
Member of Board of Health, 1 meeting.....	5 00
June 29 Dr. A. O. Bowslaugh, M. O. H., attendance at Convention.....	16 00
July 18 A. O. Bowslaugh.....	18 50
Oct. 2 Members, Board, 1 meeting.....	8 00
A. O. Bowslaugh.....	16 05
16 Members of Board, 1 meeting.....	8 00
Rent of room for 2 meetings.....	2 00
Dec. 14 A. O. Bowslaugh.....	15 35
Members of Board, 2 meetings.....	16 00
Rent of room, 1 meeting.....	1 00
16 Wm. Stewart, fumigating account.....	1 25
Dr. Alexander, M. O. H. salary.....	50 00
Total.....	\$184 80

Loans and Notes Paid	
Dec. 16 To retire Notes, Bank of Hamilton.....	\$ 10500 00
Debitur	
Aug. 5 School Section No. 5, Debenture No. 7.....	\$ 518 00
Sept. 1 School Section No. 3, Debenture No. 6.....	802 42
Billington Drain, Debenture No. 9.....	333 88
15 School Section No. 1, Debenture No. 9.....	1153 14
Nov. 15 Tile Drainage Debenture.....	279 00
Total.....	\$3055 44

Drainage Accounts	
Nov. 2 Sandy Wismer, tile drainage.....	\$ 292 55
23 George Douglas, work and dynamite, Kapits drain.....	30 85
Total.....	\$323 40

Miscellaneous	
Feb. 23 Jay Book, refund dog tax.....	\$ 2 00
Thomas Mackie re claim damage fire.....	5 00
Rent of Hall, Nomination.....	5 00
Grand Trunk crossing charges to Jan. 1st.....	99 00
C. E. Fisher, registering By-law.....	2 00
Mar. 29 Sawyer, Massey Co., work on crusher, 1916.....	29 25
May 13 Grand Trunk crossing charges, April 1st.....	29 00
A. T. Hunter, spray and spraying Bartlett farm.....	48 50
June 29 M. H. Ripenberg, spray and spraying Nafman farm.....	19 50
Albert Cole, late and ladder belt.....	5 00

Aug. 3 Grand Trunk, crossing charges June 20.....	\$ 32 00
Sept. 7 A. T. Hunter, spray and spraying T. D. Jarvis farm.....	18 75
Nov. 2 Grimsby Fire Co., chemicals.....	20 75
Grimsby Fire Co., Firemen's Dinner as per Clark's Rec.....	24 69
Grand Trunk crossing charges Sept. 30.....	51 77
Grand Trunk crossing charges, Grimsby Beach, 1918.....	58 52
Dec. 16 Grimsby Village, rent of Hall, Division Court.....	11 25
Rent of room to Collector.....	2 00
Robt. Anderson, rent of Council Chamber.....	25 00
Grimsby Village, half expense House Celebration.....	60
Total.....	\$426 12

Lighting	
Jan. 14 Hamilton Cataract Power, Light & Traction Co., Nov.....	\$ 68 75
Feb. 25 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., December and January.....	137 50
Mar. 23 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., February.....	68 75
April 20 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., March.....	68 75
May 25 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., April.....	68 75
June 29 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., May.....	68 75
Aug. 3 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., June.....	68 75
Sept. 7 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., July.....	68 75
Oct. 5 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., August and September.....	137 50
Nov. 23 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., October.....	68 75
Dec. 16 Hamilton Cataract Power Light & Traction Co., November.....	68 75
Total.....	\$893 75

Grants	
Jan. 14 Sick Children's Hospital.....	\$ 15 00
Feb. 3 Membership fee, Lincoln Board of Agriculture.....	10 00
23 Treasurer Grimsby Library.....	100 00
Mar. 22 Treasurer Great War Veterans.....	100 00
23 Treasurer Grimsby Library.....	100 00
Salvation Army rescue home.....	10 00
Calley 4 North Grimsby Financial Statement.....	7 50
Apr. 29 Half rent of room, Red Cross.....	5 00
Membership fee Ontario Municipal Association.....	10 00
Membership fee Hydro Electric Railway Association.....	5 00
Membership fee Niagara district Hydro Radial Union.....	10 00
Aug. 3 Treasurer Grimsby Library.....	100 00
Grimsby Firemen's Beach Fire.....	10 00
Sept. 7 Treasurer Great War Veterans.....	75 00
Treasurer 44th. Band.....	40 00
Oct. 26 Treasurer Grimsby Library.....	100 00
Nov. 16 Grimsby Village, Soldiers Medal.....	94 00
Dec. 16 Roland Wismer, repairs to drain.....	5 00
Treasurer Great War Veterans, balance of grant.....	75 00
Total.....	\$861 50

Scale and Yellows	
Feb. 23 A. T. Hunter, Scale inspection.....	\$ 53 20
Mar. 11 A. T. Hunter, Scale inspection.....	35 00
25 A. T. Hunter, Scale inspection.....	41 00
Apr. 20 A. T. Hunter, Scale inspection.....	62 00
May 25 A. T. Hunter, Scale inspection.....	65 20
Sept. 7 A. T. Hunter, Scale inspection.....	24 00
Oct. 5 A. T. Hunter, Yellows inspection.....	37 00
Nov. 2 A. T. Hunter, Yellows inspection.....	12 80
Total.....	\$406 00

Summary	
Salaries and allowances.....	\$ 1157 49
Stationery and printing.....	182 82
Law costs.....	56 49
Roads and bridges.....	6764 19
County Rates, 1917.....	9222 39
School purposes.....	7371 46
Interest.....	632 80
Board of Health.....	184 80
Loans and Notes paid.....	10500 00
Debitur.....	3055 44
Drainage accounts.....	323 40
Miscellaneous.....	426 58
Lighting.....	893 75
Grants.....	861 50
Scale and Yellows.....	406 00
Total.....	\$46589 02

ASSETS	
Taxes uncollected.....	4953 62
Arrears of Taxes, County Treasurer.....	1815 62
Bell's Fruit Farms Limited re By-law.....	126 36
Clinton, Kapitz drain award.....	125 00
Ontario Government rebate Scale inspection.....	263 00
County of Lincoln, Grimsby Beach crossing.....	58 83
County of Lincoln, lights on County Mountain Roads.....	51 66
Kapitz drain exceeded Engineer's estimate.....	32 32
Receipts over Expenditures.....	4297 71
Balance.....	4309 67
	\$16351 61

(Continued from last week)

HOUSE OF TOYS

"I'm sure of it." She squeezed his hand. "When people love us we do things just like to come out right."

"Yes, Shirley."

The gates were thrown open, and they went out on the platform. The train thundered in. David took Shirley and Davy Junior into their car. He kissed her lustily and hugged longer over his goodby to the baby. Then he ran out of the car and stood again on the platform, while Shirley made the younger take his hand. David managed an answering smile.

He walked homeward by a long, roundabout way. The rest of the day he spent in working feverishly at unfinished odds and ends of packing. Then he got out all his sketches and plans and slowly tore them into bits, until the floor around him was littered with the fragments. Last of all he came to the St. Christopher's plans. But his hands refused his command to destroy. He sat looking at this evidence of his failure until darkness fell and hid them from his sight. He rose then and, wrapping them up carefully, put them with the boxes for storage.

There was nothing more that he could do. He had not eaten since morning, but he was not hungry. He leaned back in a chair and let all the thoughts and feelings he had held at bay during the busy days rush at him in the darkness. An incredible loneliness was upon him, a sense of loss bitterer even than loneliness. It seemed that something for which he had paid dearly had been stolen from him.

An odd fish, no doubt of it, was Jonathan Radbourne, though a good man to work for and as Jim Henshell had said and David soon found, by no means a fool. There was no hint of masterfulness about him, which was because he never thought of himself as a master. He never gave orders and never reproved; he made polite requests and sometimes, gently and diplomatically, he showed where mistakes had been made.

She noticed that he never ate or went out at the noon hour, as if there were no such thing as an inner man demanding attention. Thereafter her luncheon, which was always carried in a dainty little basket, was seasoned with a conviction of gross selfishness. And one day, after she had eaten, she went, basket in hand, to the door of David's little room.

"Mr. Quentin," she began. "Instantly David was on his feet—one of his habits she liked so well; other men in the office did not have it. "Yes, Miss Summers?"

She held out the basket. In the bottom reposed two fat cookies and a big apple whose ruddy cheeks had a rival in hers at the moment.

"My eyes were bigger than my appetite. Would you care for them?"

"Thank you, Miss Summers," he said politely, "but I never eat at noon."

"I wish you would," she insisted. "If you don't they'll spoil."

"By tomorrow? Hardly, I should think. Thank you, too," he repeated. "I don't it doesn't agree."

He saw her face fall. "On second thought I believe I will. They look so tempting. It's very good of you to think of it."

He took the basket from her hands. But she did not leave. She stood, still hesitant, looking up at him. He motioned to his chair, the only one in the room.

"Won't you sit down?"

"Where will you sit?"

He answered by brushing some papers from the corner of the table and seating himself there. She took the chair, and the scene of adventure was very vivid.

David bit into a cookie. "Fine! This is good of you. Ordinarily I'm not hungry at all at noon—habit, you know. But today I am. How did you happen to guess it?"

"I didn't guess it. I just thought—She looked up at him again timidly. "Often I bring more than I can eat, and I—"

He had to smile at that. "Isn't that a little obvious? I could go out if I wanted to, you know."

"Oh, I didn't mean that!" She was overcome by confusion.

"And I didn't mean to snub you," he smiled. "You needn't apologize. One need never be ashamed of a bit of hospitality, need one? To give her time to recover he went on: "There's a good deal of it around here, isn't there? Tell me something about Mr. Radbourne. You've been here some time, I believe."

"Two years. He's the best and kindest—"

She started, eager to cover up her late awkwardness upon a glowing history of their employer's multifarious kindness. There was Miss Brown, the stenographer, rescued from the department store where she had been "digging on her feet," sent to a commercial school and given a position she never could fill. And Blake, the collector, who had long trouble and half the time was not able to report for duty. And Henshell, who was a genius but had a burning palate, picked up almost from the gutter and given an important place in the shop in the hope that respectability would restore the shattered will. And finally, the latest recruit, but recently out of the penitentiary.

"Though I wish he hadn't taken him in. The looks had and has fishy eyes—"

She was a freckled or a sort of hospital for broken street? David to David.

"I don't know how to say it, but I like him. He's a good fellow. He's got a little conspiracy to that end. I'll try to think up some details."

Miss Summers smiled as though she liked making little conspiracies with Jonathan. "Of course," she said again and looked up. "That's a promise."

Very quietly she set about keeping it, a little timidly, too, which was strange since with others in the office and shop she was not in the least timid. She could do little. It is true—a cheery "Good morning" and a friendly nod at evening, an occasional smile when

something brought David into her office, once in a long while a brief little chat in which she, with a breath-taking sense of having an adventure, took the lead. Another young man might have detected her friendliness and considered his charms. But David, though his grave courtesy never failed, neither thought of his charms nor was conscious of hers. Her charms, to be sure, were not of a striking sort—at least at first glance. She was a small looking body whose face was nearly always pale and sometimes toward evening of a hot day rather pinched; her arms were too slender to be pretty, and the ends of her broad white neck stood out. She was not very tall, and perched on her stool at the tall, old desk.



"We must make a little conspiracy to that end."

lonesome desk by the window she seemed more girlish even than her years, which were four and twenty. She did not look at all like an Iris, even a white Iris girl. David would almost as soon have suspected Miss Brown.

"I might," thought Miss Summers, "be a part of the furniture for all he sees in me." She did not think it resentfully, though with an odd little twinge of disappointment. She regarded him as a very superior young man; the sort she had always wanted to know. But she had made a promise, and she would not desert the conspiracy.

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and really intelligent, he decided, though his pretentious was as yet open a question.

He perceived what hitherto he had missed, that she had hair and eyes quite worthy of consideration. Black as night the former was and due and rebellious, with little curling wisps about her ears and neck. The eyes were a peculiar slaty gray and had depths inviting inspection. He found himself wishing he could see them really alight.

"It would be something," he said thoughtfully, going back to Jonathan. "To be able to run that sort of hospital, but what a crew of lame ducks we are! Except you, of course!"

She laughed. "Oh, you needn't be polite. I'm one, too; not a very big one or very tragic. A lame duckling, shall we say?"

He suggested that a lame duckling might grow up into a wonderful swan and munched his apple ruminatively. Neither happened to think of a certain incident much discussed in which that edible figured prominently. And he did not ask a question.

"But how does he get his work done with such a crew?"

"We're not all lame ducks, you know. And you work hard, don't you?"

"Of course. It would be only decent." "We all think that. Even the big strong ducks like to work for him."

"I'm told he makes money."

"A good deal more than he spends on himself. I keep his personal accounts, and I know. Several of his specialties are very valuable, inventions of his father's that are still in demand. He'd make more money if he had a better system. Henshell says he can't accept all his orders. Maybe," she suggested, "you could help him there?"

He shook his head. "I'm afraid, Miss Summers," his laugh was not pleasant this time. "I don't know much of anything useful."

"You could learn, couldn't you?" she asked quietly.

He flushed because he had let himself whimper. "Why—I suppose I could try."

She left him then. And strangely—



"You could learn, couldn't you?" she asked quietly.

how, he could not have told—nothing odd had been poured into his wounds. By most rules set by most men he should have been happy enough. He had work, clean and honest, that he was learning to do well.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Joy Ride.

THAT afternoon the subject of the noon hour's chat came into David's quarters to ask a question about some drawings.

The errand accomplished, he too, lingered. He refused the chair David vacated and sat on the table.

"I heard you and Miss Summers talking awhile ago," he said abruptly. "You said you heard?" David looked up, self-conscious.

"I heard you laughing," Radbourne's eyes twinkled keenly down on his draftsman. "So you were talking about me?"

"There was nothing you couldn't have heard without offense, sir."

"I know that. Miss Summers is a loyal friend."

"I hope the same can be said of me, sir."

"Would you mind," Jonathan asked, "not saying me like that? That's a very fine young lady, Mr. Quentin."

"Evidently," said David, though with something less than his employer's enthusiasm.

"An inspiration to any man," Jonathan continued.

"I have no doubt."

Jonathan smiled. "Meaning you to doubt it? But I forgot. You probably don't know. She had a disappointment. Mr. Quentin, a heavy one, and she bore it as—as you and I would have been proud to. She had a role, and just as she was beginning to make her living out of it and getting ready for bigger things she took gonorrhea. It left her throat so weak that she had to give up singing, altogether for awhile, professionally for good."

"Why, that was too bad!"

"It was very bad. But she didn't whine. Just put it behind her. Since she had to make her own living somehow she went to a commercial school and studied bookkeeping. I was lucky enough to get her."

"She could really sing?"

"She would have gone far, very far. I had happened to hear her, and I followed her progress closely enough to know. I have never been reconciled."

Jonathan, broke off sharply, staring hard at a crack in the wall. The little blue eyes were very sad. David, too, fell into a long, thoughtful silence. He broke it at last. "As you say—"

Jonathan started as if he had forgotten David's presence.

"As you say, it called for more courage because she was a real artist and not a proved failure."

"But I didn't say that."

"You had it in mind when you told me that. You are quite right. Thank you for telling me."

"There!" Jonathan beamed happily. "I said she was an inspiration to any man."

"At least," said David grimly, "she is a good example."

Jonathan left. But in a moment he returned.

"Do you like music?"

"Very much."

"Then one of these evenings we'll go out to my house, we three, and have some. If you'd care for it."

"I should be glad to."

"Next Saturday, perhaps?"

David repeated his polite formula. Jonathan eyed him wistfully. "You know, you're not obliged to say that if there is something else you would rather do. I shouldn't care to take advantage of my position to force my company and—and my friendship upon you."

"I should be very glad to have them," said when he had said it David knew he had meant it. "Both of them," he said.

The little man's face brightened up. "You really mean that?"

"Certainly."

"I'm very happy to hear you say so," said when Jonathan explained, "I'm a rather lonely fellow of it away from the shop. I'm not equipped for social life. People of talent and accomplishment and taste do not seem to care for my company. They are not the kind of course."

The lonely face was sad again. David was uncomfortable and silent.

"However," Jonathan's smile repeated, "I'm fortunate to have found a couple of friends here. Miss Summers is one. And now I add you to the list. With two friends a man ought to count himself rich, don't you think?"

David agreed smilingly.

Jonathan started away for the second time, then caught himself. "I forgot. I am ashamed to have forgotten. Perhaps you ought to be with your family Saturday evening. I should have to go."

"My family is away."

If David's voice had become suddenly curt Jonathan did not seem to perceive it.

"Then we'll consider it settled."

This time his departure was final, and the cloud lifted a little by the efforts of a white faced bookkeeper and a comically ugly manikin, settled upon David once more. He bent grimly to his interrupted work.

At that moment Radbourne was obtaining Miss Summers' assent to the occasion of Saturday. It was not hard to obtain.

"I like that young man," he confided. "I think we're going to be very good friends."

"I hope so."

"Yes, it would mean much to me, Miss Summers."

"But I was thinking of him," she said gravely.

And the slate gray eyes as they rested on the little man were very gentle.

An unwonted excitement pervaded the offices of Radbourne & Co. on that Saturday morning, radiated no doubt from the head of the concern himself. He flitted about restlessly, tugged at his whiskers continually, and his voice as he rattled off his correspondence to Miss Brown had a happy, jolly lilt. Occasionally changing to catch Miss Summers' eye, he would nod with a sly, knowing wink.

For the original program for Saturday had been enlarged. Miss Summers and David had been notified to be ready at midday for an event as yet cloaked in secrecy.

Midday arrived. Radbourne glanced out into the street, nodded with satisfaction, closed his desk with a bang—greatly to the relief of Miss Brown, who would now have leisure to recopy the letters she had bungled—and vanished into his cloakroom.

At the same moment David strolled into Miss Summers' presence, watch in hand.

"The hour has struck," he burlesqued. "What does it hold?"

"Whatever it is," she answered, "you must seem to be delighted."

"I think I shall be." I was actually smiling. "For the last hour I've been looking at my watch every five minutes. This excitement is infectious. He hasn't grown up, has he?"

"But isn't that his great charm?" Miss Summers seemed already delighted over something.

"Charm?" David looked doubtful. "I hadn't thought of him as—"

But he did not finish. Quick staccato footsteps were heard; then a straggled vision burst upon them—Jonathan Radbourne accented for merriment, in visored cap and duster, with a huge pair of shell rimmed goggles that grotesquely abashed his beaming countenance. On one arm he carried a veil and another hat.

"Ready?" And to their astonished gaze he explained, "First we're going for a little run. If it is agreeable to you."

They assented him in Italian that it was.

"Then let us hurry." He handed the coat and veil to Miss Summers. "I brought these along for you. They are my mother's. I got them for her, but she never would go out in a machine. She thinks it would be tempting Providence. I'm sorry," this to David, "I had nothing to fit you. Can you do without?"

David put him at ease on that point, and Miss Summers retired.

In a few minutes, fewer than you might suppose, she returned. Radbourne clasped his hands in delight.

"Look, David!"

David obeyed.

And then he was sure that he had never done justice to the face peering up at him from under the veiled hat. He was bound to admit that it had after all certain elements of prettiness. He was astonished that he could have thought otherwise. But then he had never seen her when cheeks glowed with shell pink and eyes danced with that undefined but delicious sense of adventure.

As he looked he smiled. It was a very friendly smile, and the shell pink deepened.

A touch on his arm interrupted. It seems there was something to interrupt.

"Have I taken a liberty? I called you David."

David turned the remnant of the friendly smile upon Jonathan Radbourne.

"Of course not. I hope you will do that again."

Jonathan beamed. "Thank you. And now shall we start?"

An hour later they were bowling swiftly along, up hill and down dale, over a smooth country road. Fields of young corn sped by, stretches of yellowing grain that rippled and tossed under the sweep of the breeze, fragrant wood lots whose shadow was a caress. The host of the occasion sat with the chauffeur, turning often to point out to his guests some beauty of landscape they already had seen, commenting critically, obvious as always in his effort to be entertaining, happy in the belief that he was succeeding. And he was succeeding. Such is the uplifting power of the spirit of true friendliness, even when dwelling in a dinky little man with whiskers absurdly swept by the rushing wind.

They came at the end of a long climb to a ridge lifted high above those they had crossed. On its crest, at a word from Radbourne, the chauffeur brought his machine to a stop.

Behind them lay the rough broken country of the foothills through which they had passed. And before—the mountains! To them the eyes of the holiday takers turned and clung.

"See there," said the chauffeur and pointed to a thin, low type cloud on the western horizon. "That's the city, most sixty miles. Done it in two hours—uphill more'n half the way."

"That's very good time, isn't it?" said Jonathan politely.

"Humph! We'll do better'n that gold back—that is," he hinted, "if the dark don't catch us."

It was a good car, and the chauffeur was as good as his word. The miles stretched out behind them at a pace that forbade conversation. The exhilaration of speed was upon David and a deeper joy, born of a friendship found in a waste of loneliness.

The late June sun was just sinking to rest when they entered the outskirts of the city and drew up before a rambling white house set well back on a velvet lawn. Two great elms stood in the front of the yard, and rhododendrons bloomed against the wide porch, their fragrance lingering on the evening air.

"That," said Jonathan, "was a very spirited ride. But I hope"—this to David—"you aren't sorry it's ended, because this is my home, where we want you to come very often. Miss Summers," he added, "already knows her welcome is sure."

He got to the pavement and helped Miss Summers to alight as deferentially as if she had been the finest lady in the land. And, despite red whiskers and cap and goggles, to David the manner did not seem absurd.

A little later David descended from the room where he had removed the traces of their ride. At the parlor door he stopped, looking uncertainly at the sole occupant of that cozy room. She was reclining, eyes closed and hands folded, on a pillowed settee, where the glow of a shaded lamp fell softly upon her, and David thought her the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. A very wisp of a woman she was. He could have held her in his arms and scarcely felt the weight. But he would have taken her very tenderly, so fragile she seemed. Under a dimy lace cap her hair still fine and plentiful, shone silvery. The face, though the face of age and white and thin almost to transparency, was strangely unlined. She wore a black dress with many folds and bonances and fine ruching at neck and wrists.

He thought she was taking one of those naps which are the prerogative of age at any hour and began to tip-toe away. But she started and sat upright, her face turned toward him.

"Who is it?" she asked. "But I know. You are Mr. Quentin, of course I am Jonathan's mother." She smiled. But something was wrong with that smile. It seemed incomplete.

"You may come in."

She held out a hand. David advanced and took it. She caught his in a clasp of hers in a soft, fluttering clasp.

She smiled again. "It is a good strong hand. You are quite tall, aren't you?"

"Almost six feet."

"And broad too?"

"Rather, I believe."

He tried to speak lightly, but a hard lump was gathering in his throat, for he knew what was wrong with that smile—she was told.

"I am glad of that," she smiled brightly. "I am very fond of you. It has been my cross that Jonathan took his share from me and not from his father. I could walk under his arm and not even graze his sleeve."

She drew him down beside her. "Do you mind if I touch your eye?"

"It isn't much of a face, you know."

She reached up and touched both eyes.

over her face, a light caressing touch he scarcely felt.

"Now," she smiled. "I see you. You are quite mistaken. It is a good true eye and I like it very much. Ah! the hand touched his cheek. "You are smiling very far too. But you must not," she chided gently. "I don't like people to smile for me."

To that David had no answer. But in an instant—or it may have been an inspiration—as the little hands left his face he brushed one lightly with his finger.

She smiled of always when that passed. But as Jonathan did when something pleased him.

"That was very pretty," she nodded again. "I see I am to like Jonathan's smile. He is very much. You know, you have quite won him. He talks of you all the time. You like him, do you not?" The smile had become quite radiant.

"I love all the time," David answered, brightly and with truth.

"I am glad of that. And it is good of you to come here. We have so few visitors, I suppose," she sighed, "because we aren't very interesting. I am afraid Jonathan gets very lonely sometimes, having to stand most of his evenings here with no one but me. Now, she made haste to add, "that he isn't any good to me."

"I think he is good to every one."

She found that out? It is because you had a great disappointment once, I think."

"I would never guess that."

Of course when one has had a disappointment or been made to suffer one makes up for that by trying to make the world lighter for others."

"It seems," said David, "that some people do that."

"He wanted to play the violin professionally. He had studied hard, and his teachers said that he had talent. But his father forbade it. He said it wasn't a man's work to fiddle in public. My husband," she sighed, "was a very firm man and wanted Jonathan to learn the business. So Jonathan went to the technical school here and studied engineering. Jonathan," she added proudly, "had been well brought up and knew that his parents were wiser than he."

"I see," said David.

"But I think," the little lady went on after a pause, "werd'n't know how hard it was for him. I understand better now. Sometimes, though he doesn't suspect, I hear it in his playing. Then I wonder if we were wiser than he and if I was selfish. Of course the music would have taken him away so much, and it would have been very lonely for me and very dark. Sometimes I wonder if that wasn't his real reason for giving up his music."

"CHAPTER IX.

Spells.

THERE was a dinner that included creations not found in cheap boarding houses—fried chicken, for example, tender and flaky and brown, and crisp waffles with honey, and sweet potatoes in the southern style.

Then there were cigars, mild and very good, smoked on the porch, both ladies protesting that they liked the fragrance of tobacco. And then the host, with the air of having come to the real business of the meeting, rose and said:

"Shall we have some music now?"

"Oh, by all means!" said David politely, wondering how much credence he ought to place in the advance notices.

They went into the parlor, where Jonathan turned to Miss Summers. "Do you feel like singing this evening?"

"Yes," she said and went at once to the piano.

She played a few chords softly, and then her voice rose in a low crooning note that went straight to David's heart.

For she sang as the thrush sings—because God had put music in her heart and shaped her throat to give forth pure rich liquid sounds and meant her to be reveled through song. And that evening in the simple little slumber song she sang first there was no faltering or roughened note to tell that part of her gift had been taken from her. While she sang there was nothing in the world but melody and the rest of which she sang—and the singer.

She ended. But over at least one of her audience the spell of her voice lingered. For a long moment David sat motionless, lips parted, staring wonderingly at her even after she had swung around to face them.

"Why"—he stammered foolishly—"why I didn't think!"

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JUDICIAL SALE

of Lands and Chattels of **BELL FRUIT FARMS LIMITED, GRIMSBY, ONT.** IN THE SUPREME COURT OF ONTARIO NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY LIMITED

BELL FRUIT FARMS LIMITED Pursuant to the judgement and order of sale made in this cause dated November 6th, 1918, there will be offered for sale by public auction, with the approbation of His Honour Judge Gault, Master of this Court at Hamilton, by James A. Livingston, at the Canning Factory of Bell Fruit Farms, Limited, in the Village of Grimsby, County of Lincoln, Province of Ontario, on Thursday the 9th day of January, 1919, at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, the following lands and premises and other assets in the County of Lincoln, in parcels, as follows:

PARCEL NO. 1 Vineland Farm being part of Lots 1 and 2, Concession 5, Township of Clinton, containing 73 1/2 acres more or less, with brick dwelling house and frame farm buildings erected thereon, and part of Lot 2, Concession 6, same Township, containing about 2 1/2 acres. Subject to a first mortgage of \$8,000.00 with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum from December 1st, 1918, and to a second mortgage for \$2,500.00 with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum from November 1st, 1918. There are approximately 56 1/2 acres in orchard and vineyard and small fruits approximately as follows:

Peaches 17 acres
Plums 15 acres
Pears 19 acres
Apples (dwarf varieties) 8 acres
Grapes 6 acres
Raspberries 1/2 acre

PARCEL NO. 2 Beansville Farm, being part of Lots 19 and 20, Concession 3, Township of Clinton, containing 152-48/100 acres more or less, with a brick and frame dwelling house, frame barn and other farm buildings erected thereon. Subject to a first mortgage of \$17,000.00 with interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum from August 25th, 1918.

There are approximately 76 acres in orchard and vineyard and 48 acres under cultivation, approximately as follows:

Grapes 40 acres
Peaches 15 acres
Plums 8 acres
Cherries 5 acres
Pears 8 acres
Fall Wheat 5 acres
New Meadow 20 acres
Fall Ploughing 20 acres
With 24 acres of bush and brush lands.

PARCEL NO. 3 The Canning Factory on Livingston Avenue, in the Village of Grimsby, being part of Lot 11, Concession 1, Township of North Grimsby, containing 5-85/100 acres more or less. Erected thereon is a 2 1/2 storey and basement, frame building 169 ft x 61 ft, also 1 storey brick power house 50 ft x 45 ft, warehouse and office building 2 1/2 storey hollow tile 64 ft x 103 ft, scale house, corn and pea house, boarding house and kitchen, together with the machinery, equipment and tools, office furniture and other chattels as per inventory, and transmission and rights to railway siding.

PARCEL NO. 4 Town Lot at the corner of Elizabeth and Clarke Sts. in the Village of Grimsby, being part of Lot 9, Concession 1, Township of Grimsby, containing 2 acres more or less.

PARCEL NO. 5 The Mountain Farm, being Lots 17 and 18 and the southerly 26 acres of Lot 19, Concession 4, Township of North Grimsby, containing 236 acres more or less, with frame dwelling and farm buildings erected thereon. Subject to a first mortgage of \$6,000.00 with interest at the rate of 6 1/2 per cent. per annum from December 1st, 1918.

There are approximately 195 acres under cultivation, 40 acres being tillage land, approximately as follows:

Fall plowed 40 acres
Meadow lands 20 acres
With 40 acres of bush and brush lands.

PARCEL NO. 6 Known as the Durham Farm, in the Village of Grimsby, being part of Lot 11, Concession 1, Township of North Grimsby, containing 4 acres more or less, together with modern frame dwelling house and frame barn erected thereon. Subject to a first mortgage of \$4,000.00 with interest at 7 per cent. per annum from November 13th, 1918.

At the conclusion of the sale of the said lands and premises there will also be offered for sale a used McLaughlin automobile and necessary implements as per inventory. There will also be offered for sale, pursuant to the said judgement and order, with the approbation of the said Master, by the said James A. Livingston, at the times and places hereinafter mentioned, the following chattels as per inventory, consisting of horses, wagons, harness, implements, etc.:

(1) At the Mountain Farm hereinafter described, on Thursday, January 3rd, 1919, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, the chattels situate on the Mountain Farm.

(2) At the Beansville Farm, on Friday, January 10th, 1919, at 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, the chattels situate on the Beansville Farm.

(3) At the Vineland Farm, on Friday, January 10th, 1919, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon, the chattels situate on the Vineland Farm.

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A full description of the lands and premises and chattels may be seen at any convenient time prior to the sale at the office of National Trust Company, Limited, 22 King Street, East, Toronto, at the offices of Messrs. E. R. C. Clarkson & Sons, 15 Wellington Street, West, Toronto, at the office of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Grimsby, Ont. and at the residence of the caretaker of each of the farms hereinbefore described, and inspection of the various parcels and chattels by intending purchasers may be made at all convenient times upon application to the person in charge of each parcel. The Vendor is the mortgagee of the properties and assets of Bell Fruit Farms, Limited, comprised in a certain indenture of the Mortgage, dated June 30th, 1914, and the vendor does not guarantee the title to any of the properties hereinbefore described.

Parcels Numbers 1, 2, 5 and 6 will be sold subject to the mortgage above mentioned, the purchaser in each case to assume the payment of the principal and interest owing on such mortgages respectively, but all bids must be made on the basis of such parcels being unencumbered, the amount owing for principal and interest on the mortgages to be deducted from the purchase money payable on the completion of the sale.

All of the said lands and premises will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid which has been fixed by the said Master. The purchasers shall search the title at their own expense.

Each purchaser shall have ten days in which to make any objection or requisitions as to the title and in case any person shall within such time make any objection or requisition which they endeavor shall be unable or unwilling to remove or answer, the vendor shall be at liberty to rescind the sale, in which case the purchaser shall be entitled only to the return of the deposit money without interest, costs or compensation.

On the sale of the said lands and premises no person shall advance less than \$10.00 on any bidding under \$500.00, nor less than \$20.00 on any bidding over \$500.00 and no person shall retract his bid.

Each purchaser shall at the time of sale of said land and premises pay a deposit or deliver an accepted cheque payable to the vendor or its collectors \$5 or for an amount equal to 10 per cent of the purchase money and shall pay the remainder of the purchase money into Court to the credit of this cause on or before the 10th day of February, 1919, and upon such payment, the purchaser shall be entitled to the conveyance and to be let into possession, except in the case of Parcel Number 3 (the Canning Factory) possession of which shall be given on March 1st, 1919.

Each purchaser at the time of sale must sign an agreement for the completion of the purchase.

The properties will be conveyed to the purchasers by order of the Court.

All adjustments will be made in each case as of the date of the completion of the sale. In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be standing conditions of sale of the Supreme Court of Ontario.

The vendor reserves the right to withdraw from the sale any or all of the chattels at any time prior to the sale being declared sold by the auctioneer. The chattels will be sold for cash, purchase in each

purchase price and to take delivery of the chattels purchased immediately after the conclusion of each sale.

For further particulars apply to National Trust Company, Limited; Messrs. E. R. C. Clarkson & Sons, or to Messrs. Blake, Lash & Cassels, 25 King Street, West, Toronto. DATED at Toronto this 2nd day of December, 1918.

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